

LIBRARY

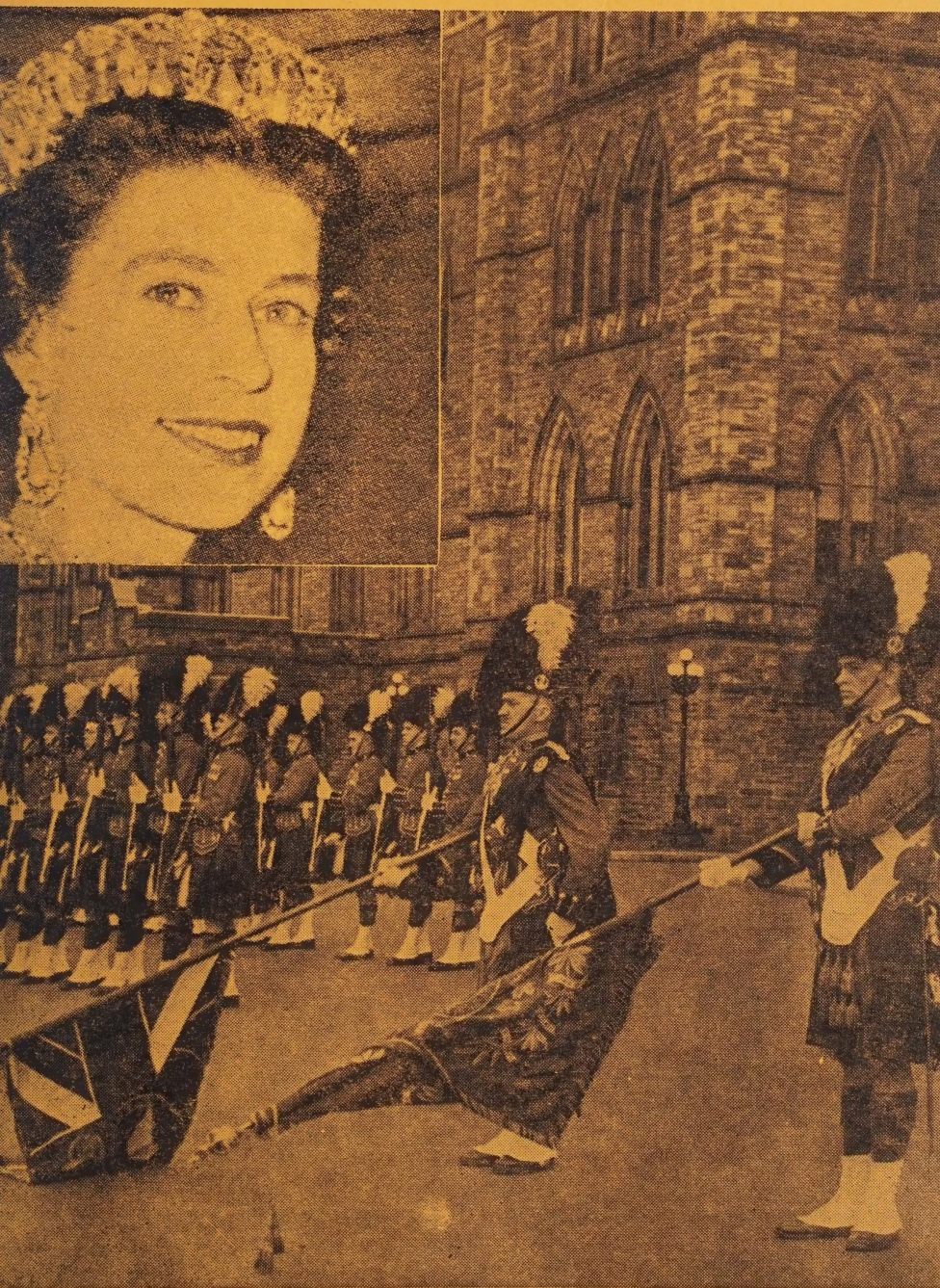
JUL 16 1959

UNIVERSITY OF TORONTO

he

59 *C. B. Diamond* 5

June 1959



THE DIAMOND

Founded 1951

Written, edited and managed by the men of COLLIN'S BAY PENITENTIARY with the permission of MAJOR-GENERAL RALPH B. GIBSON CB, CBE, VD, QC, LLD, Commissioner of Penitentiaries and with the sanction of COLONEL VICTOR S.J. RICHMOND, Penitentiary Warden.

DEPUTY WARDEN

F. Smith

CHIEF
PRINCIPAL KEEPER

Wm. Downton

PRINC
CHIEF KEEPER

E. Atkins

EDITOR

N. MacCaud

SPORTS

5086

STAFF WRITERS

J. Sullivan

R. Paquin

G. Nicholas

PRINTING INSTRUCTORS

Mr. L. D. Cook

Mr. A. A. Slack

CENSUS

Total Population	460	Received	25
High Number	5311	Discharged	34
Low Number	3646	By Expiry	23
Transfers (to other institutions) .	10	By Ticket of Leave	11
At Large	0	Deaths	0

ABOUT THE COVER:

This month's cover is in honour of Her Majesty, Queen Elizabeth II, who will officiate at the opening of the St. Lawrence Seaway. Canada's prisoners have benefitted from the Royal Visit by receiving a Royal Amnesty of one month per year of sentence and it was gratefully received by all. The stock of Royalty is at an all-time high in Collin's Bay Pen!

Collin's Bay **DIAMOND**

June 1959

Contents

EDITORIAL	2
VOCATIONAL MACHINE SHOP	3
ASKING AROUND?	7
BARRED BARDS	8
PENAL PRESS (REPRINT)	9
VARIATIONS ON A THEME	10
THE INCREDIBLE BIRDMAN	11
NO YOLK!!	15
SPOR—T—ALES	17
JOVIAL JESTER	22
'CORPORAL PUNISHMENT' TO BE ABOLISHED	23
HOBBY CRAFT	25
PRISONER POTENTIAL	26
MUSIC AT THE BAY	28
YOU'RE ONLY A DAY OLD	30
SPORT AND ENTERTAINMENT COMMITTEE	32



Editorial...

The editorial staff of this magazine has undergone an almost complete change since our May issue went to press. The new staff are not accomplished writers, nor are we more able than some of our fellow inmates, but we will try to publish a creditable magazine.

All of the new staff, to our sorrow, have had considerable experience in various penal institutions and over the years we have developed, separately, our own concepts of what should be done to help reform the inmate. We say, "help reform" because the inmate must first have the desire to reform before anything can bring about a transformation of character.

We would not try to represent ourselves as crusaders, but neither do we intend to be sycophants. Our copy is subject to censorship by the prison officials before it goes to press and we are subjected to censure by the inmate body if the printed matter does not conform to their theories of right and wrong. The two concepts of what should be printed, the inmate's and the official's, are diametrically opposed in many instances. The dilemma can only be resolved by avoidance of the most controversial subject; the problems of our own prison. This is not to say we cannot criticize anything inside our own walls. Many things are left open to our inadequate but caustic pens, however, personalities and general policies of prison administration are taboo.

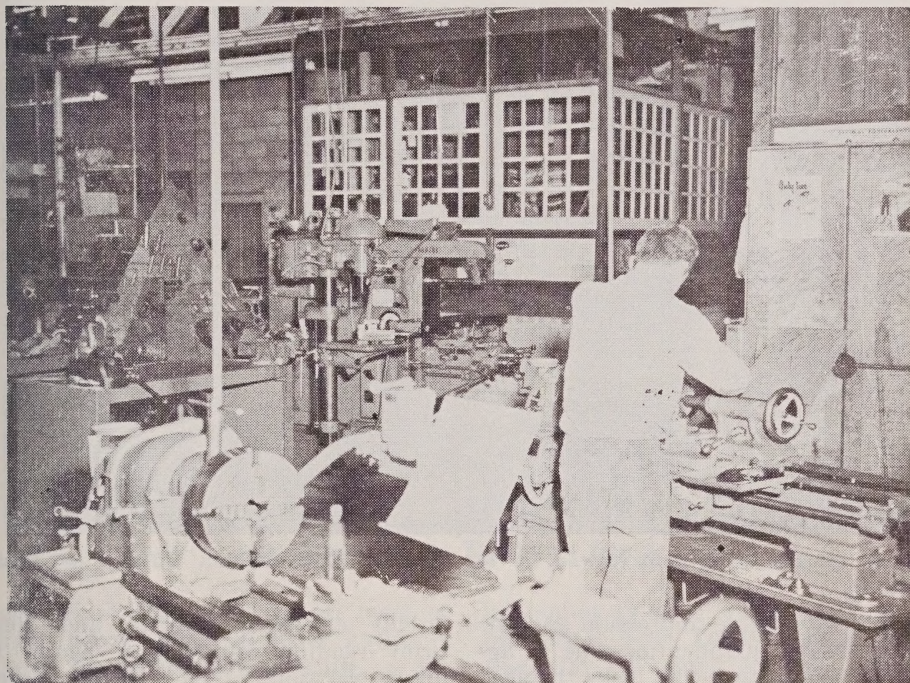
In the immediate past, this magazine has been criticized for using a large number of reprints to fill its pages. We have solved this problem by the ingenious method of reducing the size of the publication from 40 to 32 pages. You can see that we are really deep thinkers.

We look forward to being able to expand the magazine again. To do this we must do two things; interest our own inmates in writing for their own magazine, and raise money to pay for the paper we print on. The money can be raised through subscriptions and we believe this can be done. To interest the inmates in writing is much more difficult. Many inmates are capable of good writing but at present we lack the support of the inmate body. We can only hope that by producing a good magazine we will win back the support of the inmates. (But keep in mind, fellows, that the magazine is published for public consumption as well as inmate.)

We have no illusions about the effect of our criticisms or suggestions. We will not bring about any sweeping changes in prison policy, but perhaps we will make a few dents in the "Old System" and speed up the changes. We say "Old System" because a programme is now underway which is expected to bring many innovations in the near future. A parole board is the most significant of these innovations.

We started work on this issue with only 12 days to prepare our copy for the printer at Kingston, so please give us a little time before you pass judgement. In the meantime, readers, we need subscriptions to stave off bankruptcy.

The Vocational Machine Shop



by Ray Robinson

(Ed. Note: This one of a series of articles on the Vocational Training Programme at this institution.)

The machine shop course requires that the trainee have certain qualifications. A minimum of grade eight education and a mechanical aptitude are essential if the student is to benefit by the training. To absorb the theory and understand the various formulae connected with machine shop work it is also necessary that the trainee have at least normal intelligence.

To secure inmates who fall within this range and who also have a desire to learn, the inmates applying for Vocational Training are first screened by the Classification Officer. It is the task of this officer to prepare a report on the inmate for the Treatment Board. All of the above mentioned require-

ments are reported on, plus the classification officer's opinion of the inmate. His character and the possibility of his working at the trade after his release are also taken into account.

While a great deal depends upon the judgement of the Classification Officer the decision does not rest with him alone. A Treatment Team, consisting of the Deputy-Warden, the Chief Vocational Officer, the Classification Officer and the Padre, make the final decision. The inmate appears before this group so they may all form a personal opinion of him. The atmosphere is semi-formal with both the group and the inmate asking questions and getting answers. If the applicant



An inmate being interviewed by Mr. Chabot, Classification Officer for Trade Training.

makes a favourable impression and has the necessary qualifications, he is accepted. The inmate who lacks the academic standing but is intelligent and very sincere in his desire to learn is usually given his chance also.

For some inmates this parade of interviews and the appearance before the Treatment Team is a very trying procedure. In one sense this procedure is a harbinger of the next nine months. The course is not an easy one and it requires all of the inmates working hours plus many hours of cell work to obtain a passing grade.

Four days a week are spent in the machine shop itself and one day a week is used for "related training." The related training consists of four subjects, all taught by the ever patient and helpful Mr. M.O. Smith. English and mathematics are taught on Monday morning, the stress being on the math. The problems and exercises are usually related to some operation that the student would encounter in the shop. On Wed-

nesday afternoon drafting and blue-print reading are taught, again, in direct relation to the machine shop work. The mathematics provides a good review for those who have the necessary academic standing and the blue-print reading is vital for those who have had no previous knowledge of it.

The machine shop part of the course is taught by Mr. Bignon, who is aided, I might add, by Mr. Fowler, the officer in charge of the maintenance part of the shop. No time is lost in getting the trainee onto the practical work in the shop for only one or two small bench projects are made before work is started on the lathe. I believe the chief value of the bench projects is to allow Mr. Bignon to get some idea of the skill each student will show in the future.

All operations on the lathe are shown by the instructor both in the class room and on the machine itself. A small class room in the shop is used for films



An inmate being interviewed by the Treatment Board.

and also for the lectures on machine shop theory. The students naturally prefer to do the actual work on the machine but the theory is a necessary preliminary if they are to avoid a lot of mistakes.

In addition to the lathe the student is also taught to use the shaper, milling machine, drill press, cylindrical grinder, tool and cutter grinder, surface grinder, and a variety of hand tools. Enough jobs are done on each machine for the inmate to become thoroughly familiar with the operations that can be performed on it. (It would be very difficult for a reader with no knowledge of a machine shop to visualize all the operations and I am sure a machinist would know with out my attempting a description, so I will spare myself the task.)

At the completion of the course the trainee sadly lacks one thing: experience in a "production" shop. The student has enough theory to put him ahead of the "man-on-the-street" but

he cannot gain the actual working experience in here. The two officers in the shop try to introduce an ordinary work atmosphere but unfortunately this is not possible in a prison atmosphere. A difficult problem to resolve.

After the course the men then move into the maintenance shop for a "post-graduate" term under Mr. Fowler. The length of this "term" is dependent on the length of the inmate's sentence. The maintenance work is of a great variety but it is not very suitable for preparing the inmate for work outside. I do not see how they could provide suitable work unless the shop were engaged in manufacturing something, possibly for some other government department.

The course may not make a journeyman machinist out of the inmate but it does provide him with enough skill and knowledge to secure work as a maintenance machinist or machine operator. From there on it is up to the individual to make his own place in

the shop where he is employed.

The reader should know that this institution, along with the Ontario Training School at Brampton, are the only two prisons in Ontario that offer trade training. In this institution, with a population of 450, about 100 a year are able to take this training. The two institutions train less than 200 prisoners per year (out of thousands incarcerated in Ontario's jails) so you will not find any noticeable drop in the crime-rate that is directly attributable to this training. It does, however, enable those who put forth an honest effort a chance to start anew on their release.

These courses, although still in their

infancy, have been going on for 10 years and the problems still remain the same. How to create a bigger turnover in the number of inmates able to take the course and how to expand the facilities? Some of the equipment is obsolescent.

Vocational Training is part of the answer to rehabilitation; over seventy per cent of the men given courses here have stayed out of jail after their release. Time, alone, does nothing for the inmate and it costs you! We, the inmates, hope the new programme proposed by the federal government provides for more institutions with Vocational Training facilities.

TEEN-AGE STANDARD TIME

- 1:45 a.m. "Late? It's only a little past midnight. Jeepers, if I have to break up the party, check out on my date and be home at practically sundown . . . well, I might just as well start dating girls Amy's age."
(Amy is his sister, 3½.)
- 11:05 a.m. "Hey, it's almost noon. How's for lunch? I haven't tasted food since breakfast and I'm starving, man, starving!"
(He ate breakfast at 10:30.)
- 7:42 p.m. (Male) "Stop fretting, parent. Play it casual. I got plenty of time to shower and dress. I'm not supposed to pick Nancy up for hours yet."
(He is supposed to pick Nancy up at eight.)
(Female) "Everybody come help me..PLEASE! I can't find but one of my red ballet slippers and I'll die—but die—if I have to wear the white ones, and Pete is supposed to pick me up any minute now—ANY MINUTE!"
(Pete is supposed to pick her up at 8:30)
- 4:45 p.m. "Tying up the phone? Joanie and *me*? Why Joanie didn't even *call* me until just a little while ago."
(Joanie called her at 2:05.)
- 10:05 a.m. "Get up? Now? At DAWN?"
(From Saturday Evening Post)

Asking Around



(Ed. Note) Each month we will ask a question of the inmates, selected at random. Some of the questions and answers may be facetious but we hope that most provoke a little thought.

Question:- "What single feature do you feel would be of the greatest value in aiding rehabilitation?"

Ans. Howard U. "That's easy... Less time..."

(The Editor must agree: Howard is finishing a 27 year sentence.)

Ans. Jim F. "I think we should have better educational facilities. It is too difficult to even carry on a correspondence course under the present system and the school here only takes a man up to grade eight."

Ans. Richard P. "More and better sports. When you have men busy playing ball they are not so liable to be surly. Win or lose they feel better than they do sitting in a cell."

Ans. Jim Atkins: "I think a more understanding prison policy is necessary, especially for the youths. A lot of the kids in here, the 16 to 19 year olds, are just mixed up; not really bad."

Ans. Gord Muir: "Well, I read a lot and I would like a better library. We could certainly use some new books in here."

Ans. Don W.: "There are so many things. I just don't like jail period. But how about more time out of the cells? That 18 hours a day is too much. And how about money? That \$12.00 you get on your release isn't enough to give a man a chance to get adjusted. Something has to be done about that if they expect their other work to pay off."

Ans. Name Withheld: "Men attempting to reform through the privilege of Vocational Training should be segregated from the main body of the prison and put in an environment more conducive to learning. From the school room to the strict discipline of a penal area in one day is quite a change. In fact it works against rehabilitation."



The Barred Bards



STILLNESS COMES

Evening life is oh so gay
As you lose the cares of day.
Bright lights shine the juke box plays,
It's a relief from the hard worked day.

As evening moves on and midnight comes
And quietness settles over some.
The cares you had, you find there's none,
Peace at last as stillness comes.

The stillness comes, your mind at ease
And the breeze murmurs through the trees.
Now the darkness completes its maze
And you silently fall, into a daze.

P Crosby

WHO'S SORRY NOW

Yes, you can have lots of things,
Rubies, pearls and diamond rings,
But your love will soon grow cold
You can't buy happiness with siver and gold.

When your tears leave a glittering pool,
Think of how you made me a fool,
Remember how you built up my heart
And twice as fast you tore it apart.

Yes, last night I got your letter,
You asked if I was feeling better,
Well I am; I forgot you somehow,
The question is, how are you now?

So you're at home sad and blue
Twiddling your thumbs with nothing to do,
That's too bad. . .you had your chance
You took the money, gave up romance.

Now he's left you flat as a dime,
Has a new girl to take up his time
Took back all his rubies and pearls
And gave them all to the other girls.

I'd better close, it's getting late,
I have to take my new girl on a date.
So go and hunt up another gold spoon,
While we talk over our honeymoon.

by Joe Sullivan

THE PENAL PRESS

From The Corrector, Chicago, Illinois

Known collectively as the Penal Press, prison weekly and monthly magazines are not members of a formally organized association, but they are bound together with a common purpose: To give the public an understanding of prison problems and aims, through expression by inmates.

It has not always been so. When the majority of prison publications were founded some 25 years ago, they were mainly gossip sheets circulated among the inmates and were condemned as being concerned chiefly with griping and beefing.

Newspapers and magazines, as anything else, mature over the years, and those published by prison inmates have proved to be no exception. They have gradually grown to be full-fledge members of America's Journalism field and within the past few years have grown greatly in readership and respect for the importance of the news and value of the opinions which appear in their pages.

This maturity in prison journalism is to the advantage of everyone concerned—inmates, administrators, and the public.

In their infancy, the penal publications were in the beefing stage, with every miscreant depicted as an angel wronged by society and every official branded as a scoundrel simply because he was an official, the Penal Press was largely ignored by everyone but the inmates who found excuses for their actions in such writing.

With their coming of age, these publications have realized that there are at least two sides to every question, that inmates are wrong as often as right, and society right as often as it is wrong. Standards of ethics comparable with those of outside publications are maintained. News reporting is accurate, editorial writing is in the main based on common sense, and problems are, in some cases, discussed with even more objectivity than in the outside newspapers.

Of course, there are exceptions to every rule, and there are mavericks in the Penal Press. There are publications which are nothing but gossip and jive sheets which perhaps should not be allowed outside prison walls because they give the public a distorted picture of prison life. There are those which are so filled with invective and maudlin excuse that they are sickening to read.

But the vast majority of the publications which make up the Penal Press are put out by staffs of hard working, dedicated inmates who are honestly trying to do a first-class job of journalism under conditions which are often poor at best.

There is much the public can learn about prisons and social and penal problems from reading these junior members of the fourth estate, and growing circulation lists prove that more and more people are realizing it.

Legislators, law enforcement officials, and the judiciary read prison publications because they can better perform their duties with the understanding of prisoners' problems they gain. Magazines, newspapers, radio and television reprint and quote from Penal Press because there is reporting of genuine worth in it. And the average citizen reads the prison publication because he is interested in what goes on behind prison walls and in prisoners minds.

Most of the publications which make up the Penal Press, whether they are staffed by journalism school graduates and printed with the finest equipment money can buy or are put out by one man on an outmoded mimeograph, have one thing in common: A determination to fulfill their obligations to the inmates they represent while working toward the increased stature which will give their voice more weight.

PROLOGUE

Human nature being what it is, in that when we form an opinion of a situation that we are removed from and personally untouched by, this opinion tends to be quite shallow; due, of course, to the superficial observation we have, and it is for this reason these two articles: **VARIATIONS ON A THEME** and **THE INCREDIBLE BIRD-MAN** have been set side by side, to aid you, the "fortunately removed", to view the outstanding accomplishments of this man, Robert Stroud, in true perspective.

We who do time accept the mental impossibility for you to put yourself in our place so you may see something as we do; but if you will read the article "**VARIATIONS ON A THEME**", we feel it will give you some insight on what a man can feel under the duress of doing time; (We would point out, that "time" is the same and yet different to each individual and we believe the more mature one is, the more oppressing he finds it.)

Variations On A Theme

by:- J.E.M.

Caged! Trapped! Caught in a prison of one's own ignorance. An intricate web of doubts, conflicts and confusion. The complex order of his personality conflicts with the idealization of conventional society. The whole pattern of his behavior is the manifestation of the environment he was raised in and is the determining factor governing his thoughts, emotions and desires. On his first real look at the world it presents itself as a hostile and alien place to live; he therefore exiles himself to the limbo of his unconscious mind; a place between fact and fancy; the introvert relying on his own ego for the fulfilment of life.

Lost! Lonely! Bewildered by the forces of nature that seem to be against him. Complicated by his helplessness and inadequacies to meet the demands of a challenging world. The futility of life; lost in a vacuum of nothingness. Frustration leading to dissension. The repressed conditions of what he knows feels and intends are hidden in the dark recesses of his mind; emphasizing tension and the possibility of an upheaval. His mind becomes a battlefield, an incessant war between right and wrong.

Thoughts! Emotions! Desires lost in an eddy of unrecognizable character. The misunderstanding of his good intentions appears as a reproach and leads only to the expressions of hatred and persecution. His emotional upheaval; the hurt he feels is hidden behind a mask of indifference. A fugitive hiding from the injustices inflicted by his own shortcomings. Thoughts needed for creative expression become stagnant, lost in chaos, subjective to the frustrations of the environmental situations of a fast pacing society. The lost cause without reason. Tormented by doubts, tortured by conflicts, dammed by confusion, the misfortunes of adolescence manifesting themselves adulthood; an unhappy state of affairs.

Hate! Bitterness! Cynicism: the accumulation of all injustices, the misunderstandings and misfortunes. The upheaval; erupting in murder, rape, sex deviation, thievery, and other criminal acts. Criminal acts of violence, cruelty, and brutality, tempered by the varying degrees of severity or leniency of the

Continued on page 14

Having gained some idea of some of the inner frustrations of this man, plus the more obvious complications, such as lack of adequate facilities and conducive environment, in his efforts to better himself, surely, one can only feel utter amazement for what he accomplished in spite of the apparent insurmountable odds against him.

To express a personal analogy; had Einstein arrived at his Theory of Relativity with only a "third grade" mathematical background, this would be an accomplishment not superior to the deeds of this man, considering the handicaps.

We would certainly not try to tell you, that "all" doing time have the courageous tenacity and inner abilities displayed by this man and are as capable as he in overcoming the obstacles pertinent to Cons or Ex-Cons, but we feel many, if given a little help when they show or express a desire for assistance, would and could do well if this need were to be answered, even partially.

The Incredible Birdman of Alcatraz

Note: This story is an excerpt of an article appearing in the Star Weekly and written by T. E. Gaddis

He has never slept in the same room with another person nor eaten with one for 42 years. He last spoke to a woman 25 years ago: His mother.

Robert F. Stroud is the longest imprisoned man alive on earth. Jail doors slammed behind him in Juneau, Alaska, on Jan. 18, 1909. Today in 1959, over half a century later, he watches the vapor trails of jet planes from the bars of Alcatraz prison in San Francisco bay.

He entered jail with a third-grade education. Now he translates Cicero from Latin and Zola from French. He has written books. His story is so remarkable that a biography of him is circulated throughout the free world. Yet he has never been allowed to read it.

Although entire cell blocks of Alcatraz convicts have radios, Robert Stroud is allowed none in his solitary room. He has never seen a television set.

Two persons visit him once or twice a year: His brother and his attorney. Only four persons can write to him and

receive letters from him.

"I have paid for my crimes", he wrote in a letter, "with accomplishment made under difficult conditions; and I have faced my problems without becoming a sycophant, folding up or going mad."

What were his crimes? His accomplishment?

His story, for all its early ruthlessness and horror is regarded as unique in world prison history: An affirmation of the creativeness, redemption and integrity of human spirit.'

Robert Stroud was a tall youth of 19 who was living in frontier Alaska with his first passion — a woman 18 years his elder. When a bartender mauled her, she appealed to Robert, who shot and killed the older man. They were both charged, but Stroud saved her from trial by accepting a verdict and sentence for manslaughter. He expected a short term, but a tough new judge gave him 12 years.

After seven years of prison life Stroud became a hard, total rebel. He killed a club-carrying guard in a face-to-face encounter and, after four years of trials, was sentenced to death. In 1920 President Woodrow Wilson commuted Stroud's sentence to life impri-

sonment — eight days before his execution time. As Leavenworth prisons most hated man, Stroud was placed in a cell alone for life, a man without a future.

But his near-miss from death and the presidential gift of life combined to fire a change in Stroud. He resolved to make something of his life despite the heavy odds.

On a June day in the early 1920's he was exercising in the bull pen of the prison's isolation building. A wind-storm blew into the yard a tree limb with a nest and three fledgling sparrows. Stroud hid them in his cell and nursed them back to health.

The warden let him keep them. Later he acquired three canaries. When nature took its course, Stroud became the foster father of a chippering family. When some of the canaries died, he studied their ailments and became an avian expert. He built cages, and the guards and prison wardens over the years bent rules to let him work. Stroud gave his birds to his mother, who sold them. In this way he became one of the few prisoners in history to help support his mother from a solitary cell.

At times Stroud had more than 300 canaries, and he worked as hard as a farmer. After years of scientific study he wrote articles in bird journals and authored Stroud's Digest of Bird Diseases, a classic in its field. His discoveries and bird advice have saved the lives of an estimated 100,000 small-seed birds. A self-taught scientist, he worked alone with primitive equipment. Later he obtained a microscope. Then he constructed in his cell, with an oak block, metal scraps and a razor blade, a working microtome which cut tissue as thin as one twelve-thousandth of an inch. This has been termed the greatest do-it-yourself feat in history.

In 1931 the newly formed U.S. bureau of prisons in Washington ordered Stroud to give up his birds. But protests by bird-lovers and influential newspapers rescinded the order. The bureau's hand was forced and, Stroud

says, it has never forgiven him for it.

As the years wore on, Stroud learned to dye his birds in beautiful pastel pink and blue colors without harming them.

In 1942, after Pearl Harbor, the unyielding, hardworking convict was suddenly removed from his birds and cell-laboratory manacled and taken to Alcatraz. Even on the Rock Stroud was placed in segregation, D block. Later he described this as "a private purgatory where a few carefully selected individuals can slowly be driven mad." Here he studied law, psychology and languages.

In 1946 the worst riot in U.S. federal prison history broke out on Alcatraz, with 17 prisoners and guards killed or wounded. During the riot, old prisoner Stroud tried to stop the shooting and save lives by persuading inmates of his area to go back to their cells. Later, incensed at the massive bombardment of D Block, far from the mutineer's hideout, Stroud wrote a description of the event from the prisoner's point of view and arranged for it to be handed to a federal judge. Nothing came of it—nor from his lengthy court pleadings.

In 1955 a full-length biography of the unbroken Birdman of Alcatraz was published throughout the world. Stroud's unprecedented endurance in solitary confinement brought thousands of letters to President Eisenhower and the bureau of prisons. Though readers received only form letters from the bureau, the prisoner's story continued to furnish encouragement to lonely and handicapped people as an example of accomplishment under great odds. It is one of the few prison books translated into braille for use of the English blind. It attracted the interest of a capable California attorney, Stanley Furman, and resulted in the formation of a world-wide committee for Stroud's release. Among the members are Arthur Koestler, Dr. Negley Teeters and Walter Wanger. They and hundreds of others have signed their names to a

petition to President Eisenhower for a commutation.

The federal bureau of prisons continues to tell congressmen and citizens inquiring into the matter that Stroud is still a dangerous man, unfit for release into society. But the warden of Alcatraz informed the press in 1958 that "Stroud is no problem," and Alcatraz prison chaplains have urged his release. It is admitted by prison au-

thorities that Stroud has never raised his hand against another person since Woodrow Wilson spared his life in 1920.

Meanwhile, the aging prisoner continues his record of unbroken, unyielding endurance. He has remained sane in solitude, living in it more than a decade longer than any other known inmate in the history of U.S. federal prisons.

ALPHABETIC THOUGHTS

by R. Gifford Baker

Enthusiasm comes from one's experience, and the encouragement of others. Those who have travelled along the road we are about to tread are well worth listening to.

We can not have too much experience or enthusiasm. The more we know, the more we enjoy life.

We can trust those who have lived long and learned much. They become more enthusiastic when they aid others.

It is wonderful how many detours an older person can save a younger one. Experience counts in our lives. It is a great teacher. We learn through experience. The encouragement we receive from others should be most welcome. Listen to our elders who speak with the voice of experience.

Let us be enthusiastic in everything we do and we are bound to meet with success. Nothing great has ever been accomplished without enthusiasm. Men with enthusiasm are convincing. Their methods become infectious. They sweep away the doubters out of their pathway toward their own success.

Enthusiasm spreads quickly when we believe and see what can be accomplished. Encourage enthusiasm, and live to enjoy life to the full.



environment they were raised in. Man reverting to primitive urges. Animal instinct fighting for survival; the battle of life and its rewards. Creative expression, the need to be significant can be found in the ingenuity of the crimes committed, products of a mind turned to evil ways. The outlets of repressed thoughts, emotions and desires turned loose from their prison of passive submission; working against the forces of society, impairing and destroying themselves because they know not why they act as they do.

Tortured! Tormented! Dammed by the utter confusion and failure to understand himself. Fear, anxiety and apprehension, all the antagonism of the times, projecting themselves in their mannerism; the way they walk, talk and act; signs of incompetence. The mainstay of society is man's physiological need for companionship and friendship. Lured by these wants he is led to many places of endeavor; the wretched souls of man in quest of a haven; a refuge from the turbulent storm within him. An effortless despondency. The futility of life. Into the dark came darkness. Suicide, that slow death of the tortured, tormented and the dammed. Into the maws of death he creeps; each day he dies a little; each year a thousand deaths. The primitive urges, the animal instincts, are the caricatures of a man, this man they call evil.

WHY ? ? ?

by Joe Sullivan

I was at church last Sunday and at the closing of the service the Padre asked us to bow our heads in prayer as one of our men, an inmate, had lost a loved one. I glanced around the congregation and every head was bowed in prayer for the mother who had been lost. All these so called tough guys were hit by another inmate's loss; each of us knew it could have been our mother.

After the service was over I waited at the door to give a few words of comfort to the fellow who had suffered the loss. He came out with his head down, not seeing or caring where he was going. I called to him but he just kept on walking as if no one had spoken. I hurried my step and caught up to him, put my arm around his shoulder and said, "Jerry I was sorry to hear about your mother. If there is anything I can do---?"

He looked at me through reddened, tear swollen eyes and said "Joe if I could only have seen her just once before it was over. Even if I could have seen her before she was buried it would have meant a lot to me. Now I will never see her again." Jerry turned away from me again, with his head down he trudged off to his cell. A cell is a lonely place, but it was the only place where he could find some solace and solitude; where he could kneel and pray in peace.

I somehow feel it would have been more endurable for him if he could have seen his mother. I often wonder, why couldn't he?

No Yolk.....

by Norm.

(The following story is true and we are publishing it to illustrate both the humorous and vexing aspects of life in prison.)

It had been a rather trying day for Ed. A lot of small things had gone wrong in the shop and to top it off, he had lost an argument with his arch-rival, Ron. Ed had come through it all with a smile though; quite an accomplishment in itself for Ed is an excitable but rather salty character.

Ed's spirits had received a lift when he got his supper from the kitchen, for lo-and-behold, there on the tray were two fried eggs and some bacon. Fried eggs are a score in here, especially when they are cooked right. Anyway it is quite a walk from the kitchen to Ed's cell, about a city block, and all the way there Ed was mentally savoring those eggs.

As soon as he got to his drum he went right in, closed the door and sat down to eat. Now the eggs had been fried on both sides and put on the tray upside down. Ed naturally prefers to see what he is eating so he flips them back over. "Hey!" he cried, "I got no yolk in my eggs."

Sure enough, the yolks had somehow fallen out of the eggs and two empty sockets stared back at him.

Ed ran up to his door and called to a fellow inmate who was passing, "Get the man, quick. I got no yolk."

The inmate gave Ed a look of mixed alarm and curiosity but made no move.

"I got no yolk! What's wrong with you? get the man!" Ed shouted at him. "I want to get out. Get that guard up here!"

The inmate was still puzzled but he took off for the man and sure enough, the man comes up like it was a four-alarm fire.

"What's the trouble here?" he asked Ed.

"Didn't he tell you? I got no yolk," replied Ed, holding his tray up to the door.

"What are you talking about?" asked the guard.

"Look; aren't I entitled to get yolks in my eggs the same as everyone else?" Ed queried, using the tone of conspirator.

"Sure," was the cautious answer.

"Awright! Lemme out of here so I can get them!" Ed shouted through the hole in the door. "There were none in these eggs when I got them."

This approach got action. The guard opened the door and as Ed stalked out the man gave both him and his tray a look of bewilderment.

The walk back to the kitchen is down a long corridor with guards posted at intervals in the middle. The line of incoming men all move up one side of the corridor so Ed was a standout as he stalked down the other side with his tray clutched angrily and stuck out in front of him.

Naturally the first guard he met stopped him. "Where are you going?" he demanded.

"To the kitchen. I haven't any yolk," Ed answered.

"You haven't what?"

"No yolks! The eggs have no yolks so I am going to get some," said Ed thrusting his tray out for inspection.

"Oh Well, all right . . . I guess," was the guard's reply.

Having cleared this hurdle Ed was once more on his way and after passing the next guard without incident his confidence was restored. Then a "Where do you think you're going?" pulled him up again. This time the questioner was a Keeper; much bigger wheel from the inmate's point of view.

Ed was just about at the end of his patience but in deference to authority he went into his spiel again. "I got no yolks. I think I am entitled to yolks the same as all these other guys."

The Keeper inspected the tray and then accused. "You ate them!"

At this Ed rolled his eyes heavenward and a small groan escaped from his throat. Still he held himself in check. "Sir," he said, "don't you think it would be rather silly of me to go through all this just to score two extra egg yolks?"

He won his point anyway because the Keeper passed him on. There seemed to be no barrier left now that this authority had given his sanction to Ed's quest for a yolk. However, another officer, who counts us going through the lines, watches to see no one takes more than one tray and it was necessary for Ed to ask him to get the eggs for him.

"I want some yolks," Ed told him.

"Eh? How's that again?" the man asked.

Exasperated, Ed thrust out his tray and said, "The yolk fell out of the @*/

%&£ eggs and I wants eggs with yolks. I got no yolks!"

This broke the man up. "Ha, Ha, Ha! No yolks. Ha, ha!) You ain't got no yolks!" he laughed.

That did it for Ed. He slammed the tray down and walked away shouting, "I didn't want 'em anyway."

By now Ed had become the centre of attraction in the corridor and all eyes were watching as he started back to his cell. When he reached the Keeper he was stopped and the Keeper asked why he hadn't gotten his yolks. It was obvious that Ed's truculent nature was in control and every inmate had his ear cocked for Ed's reply.

"I don't want yolks. It's too much trouble. I don't want 'em!" he roared, his voice rising in crescendo with each word.

However, the Keeper would have none of this and amidst quizzical looks from both inmates and staff, he marched Ed back to the kitchen and got him his eggs.

I hope you enjoyed the eggs, Ed!

DANCE OF LIFE

In dreams I danced in hell last night,
My partner was Sadness.
He showed me wrong, he showed me right,
My partner was Bedlam.
This night I danced so very wrong,
My partner was Madness.
And then I danced so very right,
My partner was Gladness.
Then again I danced in great despair,
My partner was Sadness.
The next dance was called Confusion,
My partner was Eject.
The seventh dance was Tormented,
My partner was Deject.
My last dance was the Dammed,
My partner was Reject.
These dances were revealing,
My partner was Inform.
This dance was of contenders,
My partner was Conform.
This night, dance no more will I,
My partner was Reform.



SPOR - T - ALES



With JOHN, "THE MARK"

"Well gang, here we go again." — Play Ball. . . — Yep, it's that time, once more, when the (old?) ones try to emulate the (young) ones; It's called "Spring Training", and, — Eh. . . what's that?? Oh yeah—uh-uh I'm hep Dad; I know, The "Stanley Cup", that's the "noise" in Hockey; Yep, that's right. Those Fabulous, Fantastic, Fascinating "Flying Frenchmen". . . Four cups in a row. . . Who Leafs? I mean like "What's their Act"??? Oh yeah—now, I catch the action, those are the "kids" that went after the "Men", — Well, like "they" say, "You shouldn't send a boy to do a man's job". — "Sure" Dad, uh, uh, that's right, "next year". . . Like, you know, that's how the Ball Bounces; which reminds me, we gotta leave the "Big Six" and get with the "Big Nine", here at the Bay; which got off to a fine start under Frank Costello, with the able assistance of smiling Nick, Donny and McGregor, who did a commendable job, of hustling up equipment and getting the grounds in shape.

In spite of the threat of rain, both diamonds were able to get two four innings games in, giving most of the fellas a chance to loosen out.

The indications of these workouts, satisfied us, we can expect some fine competition, in both leagues, once they get rolling.

A lot of new faces, as well as old hands showed "good hustle", which to us, is the mark of a "good" player; a guy with "hustle" can always make the grade; and we expect they'll "have" to move, to make the "Varsity".

Fraser, got the first hit of the season and looked good both ways. . .

Kightley, came up with the first "Big One" a solid smash to right centre. . . Delaney showed real nice, both defensively and offensively. . . Stewart showed well, playing various positions, with alertness. . .

Did we see "Skinny Mac's" secret weapon? And the "Rail-Bird" tells us, "Murray" is keeping his "sneaker Pitch" for the "Big Opener". THAT ought be a gas. . .

"They" tell me, that "Jerry O'Malley" (That's Irish for Gerollami) was "Booking his act". But the "MAN" wouldn't "GO-PHER", that's O.K. "NORTON" (YOUR) still on for the "OSCAR".

Old John "Casey" Weir, was on the scene, good to see John back in harness: "Rail-Bird" tells me, John has gotta manage, (TOO old to play). . .

Leslie, picked up where he left off, getting 3 for 4. Mills and Dade looked well on the mound.

"Beech" out there grabbing them long ones in, like it was legal. . .

"Little Jug" playing his usual sharp game, Pertulla, handling the business of shortstop in fine fashion. . . and Burchell hinting he might be a "stick-man" getting a big one, out to the left centre.

That's about all from the local scene for this time. . .

Hoping all you aspirants make the grade, and remember. . . It's NOT that you win or lose. . . BUT. . . How you play the game. . .

Baseball at The Bay for 1959

COMMISSIONERS

MAJOR

NATIONAL LEAGUE

FRANK COSTELLO

MINOR

AMERICAN LEAGUE

BEN BENSETTE

MANAGERS

JALLEP
McDONALD
LAWERY
BRUNEAU

LESLIE
WILCOX
MAJOR
MORLAND

UMPIRES

BALL
ENNS
FAIRY
HAIGH
JOHNSTON

MAXAM
PALMER
PATTON
SCHELL

NATIONAL LEAGUE TEAMS

—A—

MANAGER

LAWERY
BEDARD
BEECHENER
DUMAS
DUNBAR
FRAZER
HOPE
IRWIN
JONES
KANARY
LESLIE
SMITH
SNIDER
WIER

—C—

MANAGER

McDONALD
ARMOUR
DABROS
DELANY
DESROCHERS
DOMINICK
FLORNICH
GRAMWELL
HOFFMAN
LAFORGE
LITTLEJOHN
RICH
STEWART
SULLIVAN
WESTON

—B—

MANAGER

JALLEP
COLLINS
CROSBY
DANYLUK
GOODWIN
GOVIA
HICKMAN
KIGHTLY
LONSDALE W.
LUCIK
McLAUGHLIN
NORLAND
PERRY
SIMMONS

—D—

MANAGER

BRUNEAU
DESNOYERS
GRENNELL
GEARY
HENERY
JUDGE
JOHNSON
LARUE
LATONDRESS
LONSDALE R.
McGREGOR
PASQUALE
RAEBURN
STEWART

MINOR
AMERICAN LEAGUE
TEAMS

—A—

MAJOR MANAGER

ALLISON
BONDY
CARTIER
DADE
DOUCETTE
GILLINGWATER
KISCH
LAUZON
MOWAT
NOVAK
SARTO
TOMIGO
WALKER
WHITE
WOODCOCK
WORKENTIN

—C—

MORLAND MANAGER

ATKINS
BAILEY
BRADLEY
CORMIER
FIELDS
FORBES
HOTTOT
KELLY
LAROSE
McDOUGALD
NORBRIous
PRETULA
REE
ROBINSON
SMITH
STUNDEN

—B—

WILCOX MANAGER

ALLAN
BURCHELL
BROWN
CAMPBELL
DOMINIK
GENEREUX
GEROLAMI
GUTHRO
KNIGHT
MILLS
NICHOLAS
SMITH
WOELFLE
WRIGHT
McLAREN

—D—

LESLIE MANAGER

BENTLEY
CARON
CARRIER
DRASPE
HASTINGS
IMIRE
LAMMESFIELD
LAROSE
LAWRIE
LEHMAN
MACISAAC
MC LEAN
OLSEN
REEVES
WATTERS



CONSTITUTION FOR THE NATIONAL LEAGUE FOR 1959

The league will consist of four teams known as the Dodgers, Braves, Cubs, and Pirates.

LEAGUE SCHEDULE: Equal number of games to be played between each team. The number of games is to be decided by the managers and the commissioner.

LEAGUE GAMES: All league games will be seven (7) inning affairs. Games will be completed at five (5) full innings, and in the event of an early whistle the game in question will be played at the first open date.

GAMES WON AND LOST: Games won will be two (2) points.

Games tied will be one (1) point.

LEAGUE STANDING: The top three teams of league play will enter into a semi-final, with the league Pennant winner getting a bye. The second and third place teams will play a best two out of three series, with the winners advancing to the finals. The final series will be three out of five for the Championship.

NUMBER OF PLAYERS: Each team must not exceed more than twelve (12) active players. Before each game the Managers must present the line-ups, including the coaches.

LINE-UPS TO BE GIVEN: Chief Umpire, Official Scorekeeper, and the opposing team manager.

UNANNOUNCED SUBSTITUTION: Substitute base runner with permission of the opposing team's manager. In the event of a visit, substitution may be allowed.

DETRIMENTAL TO GAME: All Managers shall be responsible to the Commissioner and may be replaced if it is found out they are acting in any way detrimental to the game of organized softball.

Commissioners, Managers, Official Scorekeepers, and all Umpires, are subject to removal if found by the Committee that they are detrimental, in any way, in the game of organized softball.

No manager has any authority to pull team from a playing field. The Commissioner will rule on this with reference to the preceding article.

The Commissioner shall have the authority to assign a temporary manager in the event of suspension or resignation.

ALL STAR PLAYERS: Any man not connected with organized ball will not be allowed to play for the All Star Team.

STRIKING AN OFFICIAL: Any man striking an umpire or official connected with softball will be barred or suspended for the entire season.

PROTESTS: All protests must be made by the manager or acting managers. Protest must be made on rules governing the game itself or on ground rules laid down by the Commissioner. No protest will be allowed if it is based on the judgement alone on the part of the umpires while on the playing field, or the player's bench, will be subject to removal from the field or the player's bench, for the duration of the game.

UPHELD PROTESTS: The following may take place:

(a) The game may be forfeited:

(b) The game may continue from point of protest:

Upheld games will be played at the first open date.

TRADES: Managers wanting to trade a player or players requesting a trade through his manager, (reason must be given) must submit an application to the Commissioner in writing. Trading will be inter-league only. Managers of opposing teams, desiring said player, must submit an application stating the

name or names of players that he is willing to trade to obtain said players up for trade. The application must contain:

(a) The name of a player if he is of the same calibre, or equivalent in players.
(b) Application must be signed by managers and captains of each team.

(c) The final decision is at the discretion of the Commissioner. Once trade has been signed by both team managers, the captains and the commissioner, IT IS FINAL.

TRADES: Will take place after four teams have played three full games.

TRADES: Will stop, (to be decided by managers and the Commissioner). All trades must be given to the Commissioner not later than Friday, at the noon hour, for the players in question to be eligible to play the same week-end. Otherwise trades will not become effective until Monday morning.

PLAYERS POOL: Newcomers will be played in the Player's Pool for not less than one week and not more than two weeks, to be classified. At the completion of the player classification he will be distributed to the league and to the team the Commissioner see fit.

The American League and the National League are *NOT* affiliated as far as trading is concerned. Players exchange will be inter-league *ONLY*, or the player's pool. American League players, barred from playing in the American League due to quitting his team, or any other infraction of the softball rules, **WILL NOT BE ACCEPTED IN THE NATIONAL LEAGUE.**

GROUND RULES: (1) A fair ball bounding out of play, the batter will be entitled to one base.

(2) Players bench is out of play.

SUSPENSION: Also any player suspended from League Ball is automatically suspended from the sinners until suspension is over.

By: FRANK COSTELLO
BALL COMMISSIONER.

WHAT IS A FRIEND???

He is a person with whom you are to be yourself. Your soul can go naked with him, he seems to ask you to put on nothing, only to be what you are. He does not want you to be better or worse.

When you are with him you feel as a prisoner feels when he has been declared innocent. You do not have to be on your guard. You can say what you think, express what you feel. He is shocked at nothing, offended at nothing, as long as it is genuinely you.

He understands those contradictions in your nature that lead others to misjudge you. With him you can breathe freely. You can take off your coat and loosen your collar. You can avow your little vanities and envies, hates and vicious sparks, your meanness and absurdities, and in opening them up they are lost, dissolved in the white ocean of his loyalty. He understands; you do not have to be careful.

You can abuse him, neglect him, berate him. Best of all you can keep still and it doesn't matter. He likes you. He is like fire that purifies all you do. Through and underneath it all he sees, knows and loves you.

A friend, I repeat, is one with whom you dare to be yourself . . .

Anonymous
FROM STRAY-SHOTS

The Jovial Jester



WACKY WIT



Two hipsters were standing in front of a tavern when a space ship landed in the street and a Martian stepped out. He was dressed in a plastic hat, green pointed shoes, a purple shirt, and orange phosphorescent gloves. "Take me to your leader," he demanded. "Never mind that jazz," the hipster said. "Take us to your tailor."

**

**

**

A man walking along 14th St. came across a ragged little boy and his dog selling papers. The man noticed a sign around the dog's neck announcing it was for sale.

"How much for the dog?" said the man.

"\$50,000" said the little boy.

A week later the man saw the boy again.

"I see you sold your dog son. Did you get the price alright?" he said with a smile.

"Yep", replied the boy.

"\$50,000", exclaimed the man in shocked wonder.

"Yep", said the boy. "Traded him in on two \$25,000 cats".

**

**

**

"No", said the bus driver to the young woman when he noticed the big dog that accompanied her. "You can't board this bus".

"Well", she shrilled indignantly. "You know what you can do with your old bus don't you?"

"Certainly madam", he replied. "And if you do the same with your dog I'll let you on."

**

**

**

Did you hear the one about two drunks who were walking down the railroad tracks? As they were walking along one drunk says "This is the longest stairway I've ever climbed." The other drunk replied, "I don't mind the length so much, it's these low bannisters that kill me."

**

**

**

IMITATION

Stone walls do not a prison make
Nor iron bars a cage.

I do not wish to contradict

An honored bard and sage—

But when stone walls and iron bars

Are placed in right relation,

If that don't make a prison

It's a helluva good imitation.

via MOUNTAIN ECHOS

"Corporal Punishment To Be Abolished"

I read the above headline, which appeared on the first page of the Toronto Daily Star, with satisfaction. About time, I thought to myself.

The body of the news item went on to say that the Hon. Hugh Wardrobe, Ontario's Reform Minister, intended to abolish corporal punishment in all Ontario reformatories. In the near future a new plan will be implemented whereby Ontario will be in charge of prisoners sentenced only to six months or less, so it is reasonable to assume these prisoners will not be "dangerous men". This forward step was followed by a barrage of criticism. As the basis of the rebuttal I intend to present here, I will quote from a Canadian Press release, published in the Windsor Daily Star on April 16th of this year.

The first critic was W.J. Eastaugh, a former superintendent of the Bowmanville and Brampton training schools; both provincial institutions. Mr. Eastaugh claimed that a similar announcement set off a very destructive riot in Guelph reformatory a few years ago. Mr Eastaugh went on to say, and I quote from the C.P. item, 'Before the strap could be eliminated there would have to be a careful selection and training of staff, replacing many employees with others possessing a more humane philosophy. It is difficult to get people of this type because of low salaries.'

The only inference I can draw from this remark is that at present the staffs of most provincial institutions are something less than humane in their approach to reform. Mr. Eastaugh said it, not me! However, I heartily agree. The reasoning behind the former superintendent's opposition to abolition is,

I believe, rather specious, I was an inmate at the Brampton training school when Mr. Eastaugh was appointed superintendent, after several years at Bowmanville. (For the reader who is not familiar with these institutions; Bowmanville is for children from 15 years of age on down to seven or eight years of age; and Brampton is for first offenders in the sixteen to twenty-five year old group.) Corporal punishment as dispensed by Mr. Eastaugh at these two institutions is in no way comparable to the strappings given at Guelph or Burwash, not to mention that monstrous anachronism recently opened at Millbrook. I doubt that he has ever witnessed a sentence of corporal punishment being carried out in Guelph.

To be fair to Mr. Eastaugh, I must say he was not too quick to order the strap as a punishment. During the time I was under his supervision at Brampton no prisoners received corporal punishment, however, Brampton is a "preferred" institution and only the most tractable prisoners are sent there. Mr. Eastaugh said he was not against elimination of this form of punishment but felt a "long and careful preparation" should come first. Hasn't it been long enough now? Must Canadians wait until an idea is archaic before they accept it? The number of youths in Guelph who have been scarred both physically and mentally is a crime, but, unfortunately, not one that can be prosecuted under the law.

Mr. A.M. Kirkpatrick, executive director of the John Howard Society is quoted as being in favour of abolition, but also of stating it would take time. "Institutions are moving to the other forms of discipline but it is a slow process," are his words. Mr Kirkpatrick has long been a friend of the convict

and I believe the impression given by the newspaper is not one he intended. He knows that the strap can be and is ordered for some rather minor offences. Gambling, drunkenness, insolence to an officer, and fighting are quite often met with corporal punishment in provincial institutions. In federal penitentiaries it is used only for the more serious infractions; assaulting an officer, inciting to riot, or rioting. But even for these major offences it should not be used. It is a degrading and unmanly form of punishment.

Rabbi Abraham Feinburg, of Toronto, hailed Mr Wardrope's announcement as a "step toward a higher level of society." Perhaps 'corporal punishment' means the same thing to the Rabbi as it does to me. To me it represents this:—A man is brought into a room full of guards and containing a 'machine'. The 'machine' is a device designed to hold a man in a position where his feet and legs are in the normal standing position but he is bent forward from the waist into a prone position. His clothing is removed and he is exposed from the waist down. The ankles are shackled to the 'machine' and the arms are similarly held. Usually a broad belt is strapped across the kidneys to hold the body firmly.—A blindfold is applied to the hapless prisoner and then the guard is chosen to administer the punishment. From here on the punishment can be either severe or just painful depending on many things: the mood of the guard, his character, the character of the prisoner himself, the speed of the successive strokes, the number of strokes and so on. It is usually severe.

To me it is not so much the punishment as it is the humiliation of being

placed in this position with so many witnesses. I believe the reason the guards are called to witness the punishment is to impress upon them the power their word has with a warden or superintendant and the hope is that they won't abuse this power. Please reflect on Mr. Eastaugh's opinion again.

The C.P. article quoted one more critic, a church official who did not want his name used. He "frankly felt strapping had not been excessively used". Again he "knew of men who had been straightened up because of strap-pings and also others who carried a grudge because of it". This anonymous churchman claimed it was wrong to "paint a picture of brutal men with a strap". Most of them are "trying to do a good job". He and Mr. Eastaugh are in contrast on this last point. How can this church official reconcile this attitude with his Christianity? No wonder he preferred anonymity.

Mr. Wardrope is about to do something that many of his predecessors talked about and then promptly forgot. The strap has long been misused in Ontario's prisons and Mr. Wardrope has had the courage to change this. I say he has had the courage because for some reason the question of corporal punishment is politically hot. I believe it will eventually be abolished in federal prisons also, but at least it is now controlled and is not open to misuse as it was just a few years ago.

When the federal government implements its plan to take over some of the provincial institutions the whole problem will be dumped right back into its lap. We hope the government stresses a "progressive" attitude rather than a "conservative" one.





HOBBY CRAFT



by J. McGregor

In this day and age it is almost impossible to find an article not put out on the assembly line or the production line basis. Having no such lines in here it is quite gratifying to find not a few fellows spending a lot of time each day in their cells with a few tools and making things with leather that no assembly line could ever try to duplicate. The proof is just seeing the finished article.

Leathercraft is by far the most popular hobby undertaken by the men here. This hobby is granted as a privilege and can be forfeited for misconduct or abuse of the privilege. All materials must be provided at the inmate's own expense. Every conceivable object that could be made from leather is made by the men here, each having his own method and special designs.

Some articles made, to mention only a few, are purses, wallets, secretaries, keycases, briefcases, belts, album covers etc. All carving and tooling is skilfully done, and many hours are spent on each article. Every design and pattern made is patiently put to the leather, and carved or tooled by the men with on thought in mind; per-

fection!

Every conceivable kind of leather is used, all being genuine leather such as morroco, snakeskin, deer, calfhides and goatskin. Almost all of the articles are laced with goat lacing to add a perfect finish to the article. To purchase a similar article in an outside store would cost 100% to 300% more. Prices here would not even pay the hours put into the work.

The creative ideas put on leather by some men here are almost unbelievable and proves that the men here are very skilled workers and could be of great use in the outside world. At the present time we have only a showroom where the articles are bought by visitors or else sent home. In time we hope to have a larger showroom where we can display more of the inmate's work, thereby being able to sell more to the public, which in turn helps out the inmate who would be able to leave here with enough money to tide him over during the first rough weeks. Your generous support helps the inmate, and could be the turning point in not a few cases where they might be financially distressed upon release.

It is well, when judging a friend, to remember that he is judging you with the same godlike and superior impartiality.

Prisoner Potential

This is an entirely new and original concept in Canada. In this column every month, inmates due for release within 60 days and desiring employment will advertise, stating their qualifications etc.

These men are attempting to bridge the gap between prison and the free world. They wish to live in social amity with you. They require the opportunity that you can furnish. Surely it would be a savings in tax dollars for these men to once again become paying members of Society.

This program requires your assistance—if you have an opening in your office, plant, etc.; that one of the inmates can qualify for—or if you know of an opening—please write for further information on any man to:

The Classification Office,
P. O. Box 190,
Kingston, Ontario.

Re: (Insert Publishing Number)

Many of these men have special training and skills that will make them an invaluable asset to any firm.

D-1 CLERICAL or BOOKKEEPING
—Age 27—Married no children—Education Grade 11—Good knowledge of bookkeeping — Desires work in St. Catharines area.

COMMENT: An excellent prospect for clerical duties in office with view of training for job of higher responsibility.

D-2 BRICKLAYER—Age 30—Married, 4 children—Education grade 8—Employed as bricklayer, member of union, 8 years experience — Desires work in brickwork anywhere—Moosonee area preferred.

COMMENT: Good at his trade and can compete with the average. Cheerful disposition and willing worker—billings—equal—an asset to any employer.

D-3p SHIPPING CLERK—Age 21—Single—Education grade 11—Previous employment—2 years experience as shipping clerk—Would like to work in the Toronto area.

COMMENT: This man is leaving us very soon. NOW is the time to hire him while he is available. A good worker and pleasing personality. Excellent potentialities. Capable of being trained for your needs.

D-5 WELDER—Age 27—Single—Education grade 8—Previous experience—Construction work—Is now employed in blacksmith shop—Desires work in welding—Toronto area.

COMMENT: A willing worker and eager to learn. Hire this man NOW.

D-19 ELECTRICIAN — Age 22 — Single—Education grade 11—This man has taken the Vocational Electrical Course and after successfully completing same has been employed on electrical work—Desires electrical work—industrial construction—Hull, P.Q. area preferred.

COMMENT: This man has shown by his efforts that he can and will work hard. A grade 1 prospect for any employer.

D-12 BOOKKEEPING—TYPING — Age 27—Single—Education Grade 11—4 years experience bookkeeping and typingDesires this type of work in the Sudbury area.

COMMENT: This man needs the opportunity to prove himself. Hire him NOW while he is available.

D-30 STATIONARY ENGINEER — Age 34—Single—Education Grade 9—Previous employment, 3 years experience as sheet metal worker—Desires employment as stationary engineer—anywhere in Southern Ontario.

COMMENT: Through long hours of studying and hard work, this man has acquired his 4th Class Enginners Papers. By successfully completing this course he "did not serve time; time served him." Recommended to all industries that need a good man. Willing to work hard and continue his studies. He needs the opportunity that ONLY YOU can give him—Hire him NOW.

D-31 FARM WORKER — Age 35 — Single — Education grade 8—Previous employment — 15 years experience in general farming—Would like to work on Dairy Farm—London or Toronto area.

COMMENT: 15 years experience should speak for itself. A very hard and industrious worker—Pleasing personality. Given the opportunity this man will become a valuable asset to to your farm. A must for every farm. Hire him NOW.

D-33 GENERAL LABOUR—Age 20 —Single—Education grade 8—Previous employment, general labour—Presently employed on the masons—Would like employment in the St. Catherines area.
COMMENT: A willing worker and eager to learn. Hire this man NOW.

D-34 AUTOMOTIVE PARTS DISTRIBUTOR — Age 24 — Single — Education grade 8—Previous employment—employed as part distributor for general motors—taken Course D (Motor Mechanics)—Would like to continue in this type of work in the Toronto area.
COMMENT: This man can become a valuable asset to any company. Capable of being trained for your needs. Help this man by offering employment NOW.

D-35 TAILOR—Age 24—Single—Education, grade 8—Previous employment construction carpenters — completed course in same—Presently employed in the tailor shop—Would like to continue in the tailoring trade in the Toronto area.

COMMENT: This man is a willing worker and very eager to learn his new trade. Only through you may he continue in this field of work. Hire him NOW while he is available.

D-36 GARMENT PRESSER—Age 34 —Education, grade 8—Previous employment—12 years experience as presser (heavies)—Would like employment in the above field on piece rates—London or Toronto area preferred.

COMMENT: Good at his trade and can compete with the average. Age and experience insure responsibility and long service. A real find for any employer.

D-37 BRICKLAYER—Age 21—Single — Education grade 9 — Previous employment—one year at carpentry work —Has just completed 9 months at Vocational Masons—Would like employment around St. Catherines, Niagara Falls district.

COMMENT: An industrious young man, requires but the opportunity.

Music At The Bay

by Norm.

Before I start the main part of this page I will concede to all my readers that the only thing I know about music is whether or not the sound appeals to me. I am strictly a Goodman-Miller listener. The music must be smooth and soft without the saccharine of Lombardo. It is pretty difficult for me to give the Rock-n-Rollers or Western boys a break. Now to my report.

Last week I was coerced into attending a rehearsal of our institutional band, but I am forced to report it was much better than I expected. If you know what a "knocker" I am, then you can surmise the group was actually quite good.

The rehearsal I attended was in preparation for the band's part in the ceremonies prior to the opening of the ball season here at the "Bay". Any and all excuses to perform are welcomed by the musicians, but it must be conceded that they have not prevailed upon our patience for several months.

Anyway, there I was, front and centre, awaiting an assault of discordance, when I heard the sweet mellow sound of the trumpet, played by Roger Paquin. The group went into a very nice arrangement of "Cherry Pink and Apple Blossom White", featuring the same trumpet and with the rythm handled by Tex Lorenz on drums and Jim Fisher on the bass. Tex is an adequate rythm man and Fisher is a real kick to watch. The bass is twice as big as he is but "Fish" plays it very authoritatively and for a little guy he sure gets a lot of volume out of it.

Some of the boys were not in attendance the day I heard the group but Roger P. filled me in on the absentees so here is a list and a little note on each. Hayes, the trombonist, reads music and can play the same notes he

reads. I never will understand how he can read a piece of paper and get those wonderful sounds out of that horn. Deraspe plays piano and while I did not hear much from him he seems to know what he is doing. I understand he also plays the organ in the church, but I don't make it to church very often either.

I have already mentioned Tex Lorenz on the drums and he certainly seems to have control of those cymbals. He did a short solo and it certainly added sparkle to the arrangement of "Shiek of Araby". Wally Dumas also plays the drum and Roger tells me he really has a sense of rythm. Tex goes out soon so I guess Wally will have to give up vocalizing and settle down to the drums. Didn't I mention that Wally sang too? He is scheduled to do a very lively rendition of "When The Saints Go Marching In", at the opening day ceremonies.

Our other vocalist is Odie Brooker. Odie goes for the soft romantic ballads and for this exclusive audience he sang "Only You", complete with gestures and appropriate rolling of the eyes. I can almost hear those teen-agers screaming now Odie. Almost!

I almost forgot the guitar. The regular man for this instrument was released lately, poor fellow, and Moshitto is filling in for him. Moshitto needs some practice yet but he looks as if he will be capable of doing a good job in the future.

Hastings is our second trumpet and while I did not hear him play, I talked to Roger about him and I was informed that he knew what he was doing. Roger was quite enthused about Hastings because he showed a desire to learn and Roger is anxious to help as much as he can. We can look forward to hear-

ing Hastings on the horn in the near future.

Now we get down to Jimmy Fisher and that big box he plays. Jimmy not only plays the bass well but he is a real showman besides. I enjoyed both the audio and visual aspects of his performance as much as any other part of the rehearsal. I wish people outside could see "Fish" slap that bass.

Last but not least we have the leader of the group, Roger Paquin. Roger is very good on the horn and knows his music. Roger just arrived at the "Bay" but he is serious about music and already he is planning how to build up this group until it is a first rate aggregation. The nucleus of an orchestra is here now and if Roger can get a few guys with either talent or desire to learn to step forward, then I am sure he will make some nice music for us.

Of course a great deal depends upon what co-operation the musicians get from the authorities, but it augurs well at the present. Mr. Chabot, our Classification Officer, brought in about 85 orchestrations for the group to use and they were really appreciated. I understand Mr. Chabot, who plays piano on a local radio station, is leaving us

soon for a position as a music teacher at one of the local high schools, however, I hope he won't forget us or our orchestra.

Instruments are a problem at present because they are expensive. I expect they will remain a problem for some time to come. We cannot expect the government to give us instruments to play, but how about making music part of our Vocational Training programme? Lot's of men in here have an aptitude for music and it is certainly an honest and well paid vocation on the outside. The more I think about this angle the more I like it. Who do we see about it? *Just A Thought:* We listen to C.K.E.Y. on our radio quite often and while they play a lot of "Rock" and "Hit" music, there is one calm spot every half hour or so. To me the "Million Disk Hit", featuring mostly old standards, is as welcome as an oasis in a desert.

However, just think how it will sound about 1964 when Martin Silvers of the 5:30 station breaks in with a "Million Disker" and it turns out to be Presley with "Hound Dog".

Presuming, of course, that Silvers lasts until '64 and Rock-n-Roll doesn't.

HUMAN NATURE

An aged criminal lawyer explains how he was always able to cheat the they haven't the heart to hang Tom Jones or Henry Brown. 'Tom Jones' or 'Henry Brown'. Juries will hang clients and defendants, but they haven't the heart to hang Tom Jones or Henry Brown."

When Beau Brummel was asked the secret of his success with women, he answered: "Oh, I merely treat the charwomen like duchesses, and the duchesses like charwomen."
Readers Digest

A Long Island man had satisfied a lifelong ambition by ordering an expensive barometer from Sears-Roebuck. Upon its arrival he unwrapped it and was disgusted to find the needle stuck at "Hurricane". After shaking it and tapping it he sat down and wrote a letter to the mail order company, and went right out to mail it before his anger left him. When he returned his house was gone and the barometer with it.

YOU'RE ONLY A DAY OLD

by Lewis L. & Mickey M.

When seed is planted in fertile ground it will bring forth an abundance of fruitful growth and by the same token sprout ugly-crop ruining weeds. To allow the wanted growth to breathe so that it may live we must rid our good earth of these undesirable roots, so it is especially essential for the new members of A.A. to receive the fruit and not the weed when attending group meetings.

It must be understood that at some future date members of our group will be released, whether they are ready to go or not (A.A. Wise) and it is important for him to have something to believe in. Anyone sincerely interested in A.A. should go to any length to see that he gets the true picture and proper impression of A.A.

There is little joy in prison. There is much confusion, mistrust, hatred and despair. These are some of the feelings you find in prison. At night when the lights go out, the wounds of the inmate stand naked and cry out for mercy. But no one answers. No one will answer so long as a man regards his fellow man as just another commodity to be pushed around. Only when a man acquires a profound respect for the dignity of the individual will his voice be heard. It is the only basis on which a man can place his trust.

Each night the inmate wraps himself in a blanket of vari-coloured grief and lays in the dark cloud of memories,

thinking with regret, sorrow, and frustration, (but all basically honest thought) of things gone by. How often in our cells do we thing back over the years and wonder why we took the path we have taken to end up here. Why? Of all the family, only "I" chose this path. The rest of the family are all respected members of society. What is wrong? I don't think there is a positive answer.

Much has been written about the problems that confront a man when he leaves prison. Among many things, he finds it difficult to adjust. He hasn't enough funds to tie him over until he finds work and receives a first pay. These are but two of the many problems. But now, the man leaving here as a member of A.A. leaves with more hope than the average inmate, although the suggested steps of the A.A. program may be used by anyone in here with a problem (God knows we all have them or we wouldn't be here) The A.A. member receives his faith and trust through A.A. and the speakers (from the outside), give him his hope and belief. Believe me fellows I am not criticizing the speakers we have heard, because they speak from the heart and are sincere in what they say. I only ask you to remember that "the road to hell is paved with good intentions." So don't be discouraged if the "Power of Example" should fail you. Don't be hurt if you find A.A. is not what you thought it was. Remember; you only get from A.A. what you are willing to put into it. But one thing is sure, you will get what you are looking for if you persist and never lose sight of your goal.

Ask a psychiatrist what a psychopath is and I'll bet that he defines the psychopathic state as *emotional instability* or *emotional immaturity*. Although the term psychopath has no specific medical meaning it has a very definite social or moral meaning. The term designates a person who lacks a social conscience. (How like the alcoholic!)

Man is filled with conflicting emo-

ions. He hates, he fears, he envies and is jealous. Likewise he loves, he is loyal, he is sympathetic and is charitable. His life is a conflict between these emotions. All are rooted deep in man and necessary to the presentation of life. The man who maliciously talks about his neighbor is moved by emotion. No one can condemn the one who truly 'loves'. Every person who really 'loves' another can understand and make allowances for whatever act is committed because he or she understands the emotion of the heart and ignores the act itself.

"No man is his own creator." He is born with certain feelings, passions and instincts; cast in certain environments that control his life. Every act is the result of causes reaching back, sometimes to the beginning of life. Everyone is a victim. Everyone is helpless, to a degree, in the mysterious way of life.

Whether what man calls evil may ever be wholly overcome no one can tell, but I know now for certain (with the help of A.A.) that hate can not cure hate, cruelty cannot destroy cruelty and fear cannot cast out fear. Slowly I am finding out that love begets love, that charity breeds charity, that mercy and pity softens the heart of almost any man. I would like to be able to say that I can be all forgiving, then I know I would be all understanding; but some things are still vivid in my memory. It seems that everytime I let my guard down I get kicked below the belt and then my resentments, and I'm pushed back a league or two. Disappointment and frustrations set in. Again I ask, "Why does this always happen to me?"

It is so simple when you are honest with yourself what the solution is to this whole problem of living. However, for some unknown reason, some are afraid to voice an opinion for fear of

being accused of being sentimental fools. Yet, I have never heard anyone laughing because someone has a toothache. No; we sympathize with him and we are happy when we know he has been relieved of the pain.

No one can be helped, except from within, and unless the heart is right, nothing is right. All your reading and searching will avail you nothing if you think with your mind and do not add your heart too.

It is not easy because you will be disappointed time and time again and at intervals there will be only that 'belief' in your heart to keep you in A.A. I believe that in time, and with persistence I will eventually find the love and understanding I have been looking for.

When you have found A.A., and A.A. has got through to you, and you feel contented with life, please don't be like a number of men in A.A. and think your problems are solved. In a way they are only beginning because once you begin to believe you have no problem you become smug and intoxicated with your own success and you become a "dry drunk"; about the most insufferable person we will ever meet.

Always remember to be a searcher and not a director. No matter how successful you become. don't look down on a person in your former position. Don't think you are a big-hearted Joe because you associate with a fellow who is still searching, because if you do, you are reverting to the S.O.B. you were before you found A.A.

So, fellows, if you want to do A.A. let A.A. do you first, and above all, remember that in Alcoholics Anonymous you are only "One Day Old."

Ed. Note (*This article is written for and by the members of the institutional group of Alcoholics Anonymous.*)



SPORT AND ENTERTAINMENT COMMITTEE

by 508

The above heading refers to a three-man group of inmates, chosen by the inmate body to represent them in arranging a sport and entertainment programme for the next year. Before the election this year each candidate for election was asked to fill out a questionnaire containing such queries as:- "What are you running for election?" "Have you had any experience in forming Sports and Entertainment programme?" "Should we have a field day?" To the outside reader these may seem very elementary questions but to a prison population they are vital. Communication between the inmates has been rather restricted during the past winter and it was necessary to have some means of judging the qualifications of the candidates.

Mr. F. Smith, the Deputy-Warden, read the answers of each candidate to the inmate body via our radio system. The questionnaire was a surprise to the candidates and some of the answers were surprising to us. Some were rather humorous too.

The ballots were counted by the Deputy-Warden with all the candidates being present. All precautions were taken to insure an honest election although I am sure no one would stoop to stuffing a ballot box. Not here!

The top three men in the balloting are the winners with the proviso that if one of the men resigns the next man, the fourth, steps up. Politics in institutions are less stable than in South America so this often happens.

The present committee consists of Nick Ingram, Don Ford and Jimmy McGregor. The committee job is a rather difficult one, in that they must please two factions; the inmates first and then the administration. The scope of their job is also quite large. The committee is responsible for the organization of the sport programme and to see that as many inmates as possible are included in the events. They must requisition the proper equipment for each sport from the administration and also take orders from the inmates for their own personal equipment. Spikes, gloves, T-shirts, and sun glasses are among the equipment that inmates are allowed to buy for themselves. It is up to the committee to make sure each team is properly equipped and also to keep the games running smoothly. No easy task in a prison.

Some of the other duties include bringing hot shaving water to the men twice a week (no cell has hot water), keeping our two Ball diamonds in shape, settling all disputes over sports, and listening to all complaints which bear on the majority of the inmates. The number of things they must do is almost endless and certainly much too long to print here. The point I wish to make is that the job is not a soft one, but rather a demanding one.

This is our committee; Nick, Don and Jimmy. Whether or not you vote for them, let's all get behind them and give them a real chance. If you go around criticizing you are undermining our chance to put our sport and Entertainment programme back on its feet. If you think something is wrong tell your committee, and, if you have a constructive idea, they will be glad to hear it.

All right fellows, let's "Play Ball" all together.